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GOD PITY THE POOR.

The wild, rushing wings of the Tempest are sweeping The frost-fettered land wrath His fierce, icy breath with keen arrows piercing The breast of the wand'rers who stand in his path ; trance lies enshrouded The earth in a silence, The storm king knocks loudly at window and door The prayer of the pitiful fervently rises-God shelter the homeless and pity the poor ! God pity the poor who are wearily sitting By desolate hearth-stones, cold, cheerless and bare, From which the last ember's pale flicker h faded.

Like hope dying out in despair; Who look on the world and see

desert Where ripple no waters, no green branches wave Who see in a future as dark as the present No rest but the death-bed, no home but the

grave. God pity the poor when the eddying snow Are whirled by the wrath of the winter

wind by, Like showers of leaves from the pallid starbe so fond of doing.

That float in the depths of the blue lake on

went singing down the mountain, or by the river, or on the strong, while now the music that floated back "terrible mountain," to think about his mother, and all she had ever said to Carl was strange and sweet. to him, and how happy they had been "For he sung of what the world will be together; and sometimes, when the When the years have passed away." sky was very blue and deep at mid-"He must have found the rainbow-

cup." said Carl, to himself. "But the day, or when it was soft and pearly next one shall be mine." with the little fleecy clouds of dawn, As the sun was setting, the moon or splendid with the rosy and golden

islands that float about the sunset, rose out of the ocean, and soon threw such a bright light over the world Carl would fancy that the sweet face that one hardly missed the sun. and golden hair he remembered so All was so pleasant and so bright well peeped down at him, or that the that Carl strayed on and on, until he little soft hand that had used to

smooth his curls, or lie so gool and soothingly upon his heated forehead, beckoned to him out of some cloudy

palace or waved a greeting from one of the rosy islands.

So Carl grew happy again, and loved his wandering life almost a well as the old quiet one, although the uncle and aunt shook their heads,

and said they wished he were more like other lads, and would shout, and rus, and ride, and row, as he used to

"By-and-by, dear uncle and aunt,

While Carl yet gazed, and wondered, filling the narrow valley with approaching the radient queen, took off his cap and bowed until the long softening and glorifying not their dull cock-feathers swept the ground, as he tints alone, but their very forms, until inquired:

"Which gems will your majesty that fabled land where everything has have the new rainbow-cup decorated

with? The last were diamonds." men do.

"Yes, because that was for a poet," said Queen Iris, musingly. "But this one must be set with rubies, and have derful robes of the lovely Iris? an a myrtle vine around the edge. This is for-"

found himself in a part of the wood Just then the gnome, seizing the from the cliff behind ? and were those long line, swung the cup off the fire where he had never been before, and two white arms, or were they but a lay of the vivid light that, diamond nearer the summit of the mountain tor the last time, and raised such a ike, shot and sparkled through the shout in doing it as to quite drown than most people cared to venture. mist? But that-ah ! that was some-

the Queen's last words, which were of especially at night, for the great crags were piled up so loosely and stood all the most important to Carl. frowning so derkly upon the climber, The master gnome frowned, and that one might fancy they were all raised his golden staff, menacingly, as ready to topple down on his head as he turned to the noisy crew; but the

Queen laughed and waved her hand soon as he should put it in their reach. Besides, the little wood sprites and in farewell to the salamanders, whose gnomes that live on desolate moun- work being done, stood a moment tain summits are not very much upon the edge of the glowing furnace, known, and people are afraid of them, and then one after the other turned a

when really they are some of the somersault into its depths.

amount, I believe; will you please its and admired, the chief of the gnomes, ever-changing splendour, illuminating give me a receipt for it?' You never the doctor, that with careful nursing token of love repentance for our treatthe old gray rocks and sombre hemsaw Madame look so surprised. She locks with the hues of fairvland actually didn't know what to say for a minute; but she gave her the receipt, ous after all.

one would have fancied himself in asked a few questions, and had her taken to No. 10 and there she is now, a soul, and speaks and moves, and this very minute." shows the joy of its being, even as "Well, what was there so very fun-

ny about all that?" But the rainbow! Was it a rain her returning appetite. Her eyes bow? or was it a bright mist through "Why, this: she had red hair tuckwould light up with surprise and which sparkled and changed the woned into a black net, and looks just ike a fright every way. She had on was not that her sweet face, or was a brown delaine dress, without a sign but a knot of wild flowers drooping

of a ruffie, or trimming of any kind. received ever escaped her lips. and the shabbiest hat and shawl you One day Madame was setting by ever saw. You'll laugh, too, when her side, and as she seemed so much you see her.' tronger, she ventured to ask after

thing real! The cup, the glorious cup. Bell Brunette was an only child. her friends. with its burnished gold and glowing and her wealthy father was pleased "I have no friends, Madame ; only rubies, and the drooping myrtleto gratify her every whim. So, becoasin John, who has a large family wreath about its lip-that, at least sides being far too elegantly dressed of his own, and has never cared for was real; and as it glanced through the wonderful cloud that might be a for a school-girl, she was supplied me. Mother died when I was born. rainbow, and might be the changing with plenty of pocket money, and I had a step-mother; but father died splendour of that fair queen's robes, being very generous and full of life five years ago, and I've taken care of Carl rushed forward, and, holding up and fun, she was acknowledged leader myself ever since." both his hands, cried : "And you are only fifteen now !"

among Madame's pupils. "Ah ! give it to me, dear Iris-give When the tea-bell rang, the new

me the rainbow-cup!" A little tinkling laugh, like the fall omer was escorted to the dinging-

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relieved by an assuring word from forget, and we beg you to accept a she would soon be well again. But ment of you in the past, which you her convalesence was slow and tedi- will find in your room on your return." Fanny's eyes were full of tears, and

Her former tormentors dared not she tried to say a word in reply; but speak of what they done, but they Madame spoke for her, and, after ent daily little bonquets of fragrant another song, they followed their newly-crowned queen to the dinningflowers, or little delicacies to tempt room, where a most tempting feast was laid, in honor of the occasion. pleasure at the little gifts. Amidst Fanny was quietly, tearfully happy all her wild ravings not a word of through it all, yet so wearied with complaint at the ill-treatment she had the unusual excitement that Madame said that she must not see the girls. "Peace Offering" that night. The first thing she saw the next morning was a large trunk, and lying upon it a card-" For Miss Fanny Comstock. from her teacher and schoolmates."

Having opened it, she saw it was packed full of newly-folded garments, but she had no time to examine its contents until after breakfast, when they left her alone with her wonderful gift. There were pretty dresses and sacques, a fine new hat and parasol, gloves and ribbons, cuffs and collars.

overything which a young school-girl

could possibly need. Every one of

under-garments in abundance-indeed, "How did you get the money to

said Carl, when they talked in this pleasantest little creatures in the For though they are draping the broad earth way to him. "That old life was in beauty. world. pleasant, and when I am done thinkflaw in each gossamer And veiling some ing so much, perhaps it will be pleasant . fold. stopped to rest a moment, he heard a That beauty is naught to that mother whos again, but just now I have no time for children curicus little tinkling sound, like a Are crouching around her in hunger an the things you speak of;" and then he would wander away to the woods, or some hollow metal. God pity the poor, for the wealthy are often the fields, or the mountain.

As hard as the winter, and cold as its At last, one day, when he was far While fortune makes sunshine and summer from home, there came up a sudden

around them. thunder storm, and when it was over, They care not for others nor think of their

great rainbow spanned the sky with Or if from their plenty a trifle be given, its double arch, dipping with one end light. So doubtingly, grudgingly, often 'tis doled, That to the receiver their " charity " seemeth | into the far country beyond the river, More painful than hunger, more bitter than while the other rested somewhere among the hemlock trees at the top

God pity the poor! for though all men are of the mountain brothers.

Though all say "Our Father," not mine, when they pray The proud ones of earth turn aside from the

As if they were fashioned of different clay ;

They see not in those who in meekness and patience Teil, poverty, pain without murmur endure, The image of Him whose first couch was a and he remembered, too, that she had

manger. our sakes to be homele Who chose for

and poor.

God pity the poor ! give them courage and patience Their trials, temptations and troubles to much as the dear mother he had lost.

fancied that if he could chance upon And pity the wealthy whose idol is Fortune.

this wonderful cup, he might with it For gold cannot gladden the gloom of the find some means either of calling his grave : And as this brief life, whether painful or mother back to him, or of going to

pleasant, join her in the beautiful blue sky. To one that is endless but opens the door,

The heart sighs while thinking on palace hove!

God pity the wealthy as well as the poor.

Christmas Tales.

THE RUBY RAINBOW-CUP.

A FAIRY TALE.

worth knowing-that at the end of the rainbow hangs a golden and cup, and that whoever is fortuto reach the end of the rainbow and snatch the cup before it disappears, the horizon. shall find it filled with whatever in

reach the hemlock-wood before the rainbow had quite disappeared. But although he bounded like a young stag, and made no more of walls and ditches than a bird would have done. VERYONE knows-at least, he had not entered the hemlock-wood

So poor Carl, needing nothing so

Filled with this idea, Carl leaped

from under the old arch, and ran with

all his might across the meadow

hoping to climb the mountain and

everyone who knows anything before the beautiful rainbow had quite faded away, leaving only the thunder clouds, breaking into great islands nate enough and quick enough with little channels of clear blue sky between, and a broad belt of gold at Carl stopped when he saw that he

life is most desirous, and shall forever was too late, and threw himself, pantafter be accounted a lucky boy or ing, upon a great rock, partly to regirl, man or woman-that is to say, gain his breath, partly to watch the this moment an army of swarthy so long as he keeps the cup and keeps beautiful sunset. He had hardly sat little gnomes, who had been lying at

" And, departing, leave behind me

Footprints on the sands of time."

Then, seeing the lad who sat look.

The hooks were now detached from of a tiny fountain, seemed to answer him, and a dash of spray upon his the edge of the cup, and the gnomes. face made him start back a little, and Carl strayed on and on, until, as he surrounding it on every side, set to close his eves. As he did so, a light work to put on the finishing touches. kiss fell upon his forehead, and his Some elaborated the tracery of the fingers clasped, not the golden handle

vine, and brought out the delicate of the rainbow-cup, but a hitle soft. hundred tiny hammers ringing on myrtle flowers with a startling distinctness. Some burnished the inner Carl looked all about, and at last

observed, a little above him, a very surface until it shone like a mirror; opened them still wider. The rainnarrow cleft in the rocks, with a some received from their brother- bow and the rainbow-queen were

gone, although the shifting splendour gnomes the rubies, each one a burden bright light shining out of it, much yet lingered upon hoary rock and for the broadest shoulders of the little ruddier and warmer than the moonfellows, and set them in a fanciful He lost no time in scrambling up pattern about the foot and upon the eyes, and rose-tinted cheeks of the

handle of the cup. The ring of the the rocks, until he found himself upon thousand little hammers, and the and blushing, while in the hand no a ledge wide enough to kneel down and put his face to the cleft, which laughter and shouts of the gnomes

When Carl, sheltering himself under was about as wide as his hand, and a mingled in a pleasant sound, so harthe old bridge, saw the rainbow, and monious with the song of the night for a moment, blinded Carl. toot or two long. But after looking oticed how it stood, he remembered wind among the hemlocks, that Carl down for a moment. Carl sat upright.

his mother's story of the rainbow-cup, could not tell when one began and rubbed his eyes, stared at the moon. although she had not told it to him the other ended, and at last raised his at the rocks, the trees, and at last for some time before she went away sharply bit his own finger; but when head and closed his eyes, listening to

he looked down again, there it was, the wind, and trying to separate its just as he had seen it at first, and a well-known voice from that silvery the cup to his lips, and drank half the always said that whoever found this cup should also find it filled with very wonderful sight, too, we must all jargon that seemed to have become whatever would most content him.

enwrought with it.

When he opened his eyes and looked The cleft was evidently an acciden. down again, all was still and dark ; kiss his mother had laid upon his when tal one in the roof of a great cave, no ruddy light. no wide cavern, no with no visible outlet except this. In the floors of this cave was a deep golden cup, no radient queen, hollow glowing with a red-heat from gnomes, no salamanders, were to be

seen; only a dark cleft in the rocks the subterraneen fire beneath it. and where the moonlight fell, and was and I shall never be ionely again. over this hollow swung an iron crane. with long books at the end of it, and swallowed up without revealing anyfrom these hooks hung a great golden thing; and for sound only the hoot of cup, glowing and sparkling with the the great white owl that swooped fierce heat that searched it through close above his head, and rising, fanned

her way heavily to the depths of the Inside the cup, and clinging to the rustling wood,

flowers and vines embossed upon the Startled and perplexed, Carl arose, outside of it, a whole army of sala- and, plunging into the dense shadow manders were at work, each with his of the forest, made his way down the little hammer, pounding it into shape. mountain, and home, his mind so filled and bringing out more clearly the with the wonders of the cave that he forms of the foliage and flowers orna. saw not, though the shadows crowded menting it. After the salamanders close and thick about him; heard not. had worked away in their fashion for though the whispers that filled the awhile, those inside the cup swarmed air were not those of the night wind

up and dropped over the edge into only, nor the tender voices of the the glowing oven beneath, and their birds and insects which had greeted comrades, the embossers, following his upward progress.

All the bright summer morning retain her them, the cup was deserted : but at that followed this night, Carl watched

for a year's board and tuition here?' room and introduced to her schoolmates as Miss Fanny Comstock. "I earned it all, Madame, every had exchanged her brown delain for a plain calico dress, with a bit white edging about the neck. She did look rather queer, with her warm hand, which closed upon his small, thin, freckled face, and her red Carl opened his eyes, and then " Poor child !" hair brushed straight back from her

face, and hidden as much as possible under a large black net, and but for the presence of Madame, her first

well with your studies ?" reception would have been exceedingombre hemlock, and danced brightly " I used to fix a book open on th over the golden hair, and soft blue ly uppleasant. She was shy and awkbom, where I could catch a sentence ward, and evidently ill at ease among maiden who stood before him, smiling now and then; and the overseer did so many strangers. As soon as possi. ble she hastened back to the seclusion not object, because I always did my clasped in his she held up the ruby of her own room. The next day shell work well. You see, Madame, I want rainbow cup, filled to the brim with the sparkling dew-drops which had. to be a teacher some time, and I know was examined, and assigned to her place in the different classes, and to I'd have a better chance to learn here " Iris gives it to you and me, dean the surprise of all, she was far in adthan anywhere else, so I just deter-Carl," said the little maid, "and we vance of those of her age. But this mined to do it." both must drink. I was here just be-

did not awaken the respect of her fose you, and she waited for you." Without speaking, Carl, still hold schoolmates as it should have done. vacation ?'

ing the little hand in his own, raised On the contrary. Belle Brunette and "I must go back to the factory and earn enough to get me some warme her special friends were highly in-Then he put it to the mouth clothes for the winter. You see, Madcensed about it, and at once commencof the little maid, and when she had ame, why I can't afford to dress betel a series of petty annoyances, whendone, he drew her to him, and tenderly laid upon those smiling lips the ever it was safe to do so, which kept

Madame's heart was full. She bent poor Fanny miserable indeed, although she seemed to take no notice of it. over the white, thin little face, and 'She did well to give it to us both. few weeks passed by. Her lessons kissed it reverently. That evening when the girls gathered in the chape! were always perfectly recited. She made no complaints of the slights for worship, she told Fanny's story. and sneers of her companions, but kept There was not a dry eye in the room. out of their way as much as possible. The moment Madame finished, Belle Her thin face grew paler, however, Branette sprang up, with tears pourand there were dark rings about her ing down her cheeks.

eves. A watchful friend would have "Oh, Madame! We have been aw seen that all these things were wearful cruel and wicked to that poor girl ing cruelly upon her young life. One We have made fun of her from the Saturday the very spirit of wicked- first, and she would never have been ness seemed let loose among them. sick as she was if we had not torment. Madame was away; the other teachers ed her almost were busy in their rooms. Fanny had most to blame; it was I that led on was near the the rest, and we have suffered terribeen out for a walk and a dozen or bly all these weeks. fearing she might more of the girls surrounded her clasp- die. You may expel me, or punish ing hands together, so she was a me in any way you please, for 1 de prisoner in the midst. For a moment serve it; and I shall go down on my she begged piteously to be released. knees to ask her pardon as soon as

all within the house opened their arms but they only laughed the more and vou will let me see her." and purified their hearts to greet and began going around singing something " My child. I am shoeked to believe which Belle had composed-ruel misthis! I can scarcely believe that any erable, insulting words. She stood of my pupils would ill-treat a comfor an instant pale and still; then panion because she was so unfortun

Madame's two hundred and ten pupils ent of it. As soon as I was big had contributed from their choicest enough I went into a factory, and and best, to furnish a complete outowrned two dollars a week at firs!. and fit fer their less favored mate. At inally three and a half; and I worked the very bottom was a well-filled or my board nights and mornings." writing-desk, an albam containing all their pictures and a pretty purse con-"Oh no, ma'am, I was glad to do taining five dollars, and the following note from Madame : "Bat how did you keep along so "My DEAR CHILD: This shall be a

receipt in full for all expenses, during whatever time you may choose to remain in the seminary, which I present to you as a sincere token of my love JEANETTE GAZEN. and respect.

They found her at dinner time on the floor, surrounded by her new treasures, crying like a baby ; but it did her good. She was seen able to resum her studies, and was over after-"What are your plans for the long wards treated with kindness and consideration, even though all her hair came out and left her head bald as her face, so she had to wear a queer, caplike wig for many weeks. When the long vacation arrived. Belle carried her off to her beautiful home on the Hudson, where for the first time in her life, she was surrounded by beauty and luxury on every side, and was treated as a loved and honored guest. It was not long before the hateful wig was cast aside and Fanny's head was covered with a profusion of dark auburn curls, which were indeed a crown of glory that made her plain face look almost beautiful.

Gentle, loving, and beloved by all, she remained in the seminary until she graduated with honor, after which Madame offered her the position of to death. I was the head teacher, with a most liberal salary, which she gratefully accepted.

ROSIE MAY'S MATCH-MAKING

CHAPTER 1. THE MATCH PLANNED.

EREE times within the hour had the Widow May-comfort-Widow May-settled herself in able, good-humoured, buxom her srm-chair by the fire with her hankerchief laid over her ace cap to protect it from the dust of the wood ashes, to enjoy the forty winks she felt that she had earned All that morning the had been trotting to and fro the store-closet and the larder, the Luge linnen-press and the kitchen, for Christmas was at hand, and nowhere was it kept with such bountiful, hearty hospitality as at the Court Farm. It was at that season of the year that the wealthy widow-busy at all others with the farm that she managed so cleverlyfound time to rest awile, and gather around her table her friends and relatives; and they were never loth to accept her invitation, for nowhere, as we have just said, was the ancient festival kept up with more right good will than under the Widow May's auspices in the eld farm-house. Three times within the hour had the composed herself for her customary after-dinner nap, but always to be aroused again by one of her plump hand-maidens popping in to make ome inquiry; this was somewhat provoking, and when the door creaked for the fourth time, just as her eves were gently closing, Mrs. May's mouth began to pucker up into a peevish expression. But it relaxed as rapidly. Who could look crossly at the bright little vision before her eves. A girl of eighteen, slim, fair, except where the summer sun had with the sweetest, most coaxing of stooned to kiss the widow's forchead. "Not going out, surely, child, on such a dreadful day as this !" exclaim-

nuzzled look, asked "But is your home heaven ?--for your home is mine now." "Where Love is, there will neaven." said Carl, as he put his arm about her, and led her, still holding the ruby cup, out of the dark wood down from the lovely mountain fields, and beside the

pleasant river, where stood his home and as Love entered within its door the very walls seemed to glow and often with their joyous welcome, and

No one but Carl and Love ever saw and waited, and when his good aunt the rainbow-cup, nor did they ever carelessly said, "We will have another distinctly tell anyone that they posthe secret of it, for the rainbow-cup, there a moment, when light steps rest in the crevices of the rocks, start- thunder storm this afternoon," his sessed it; but so wonderful was its with a piercing cry she burst through ate as to be plain and poor. But you like several other charming things, were heard in the wood, and turning ed up, and all seizing a long line heart danced with joy, for after the splendour that the whole house was the ring, and rushing into her room have made a noble confession, and fastened to the crane, swung it off the thunder storm there was almost optened by its presence, and its always a rainbow, and the next rain- master and mistress were so constantbow Carl had determined should find by joyous and serene, knowing it to him on the mountain, and all ready to be their own, that they made everyseize the precious cup, which, he one about them blessed with their own a heavy fall. nothing doubted, would be the myrtle- joy, and the little children who came wreathed and ruby-gemmed one, the after awhile to play and live in the manufacture of which he had watched old house, were so fond of their home upon the previous night. and so happy in it that they took As the great clouds came colling some of its sunshine out into the great enough; then one of them ran for the wonder you made fun of me, I knew up out of the south, and spread them- world with them, and with it lighted selves, black and threatening, over homes of their own.

she said good-bye.

said he, softly, "for neither alone could have properly cared for it. Now ou will come home and live with me. What is your name, dear child ?" "Love," said the little maid, smiling up at him out of her clear eves. And did my mother send you out of heaven ?" asked Carl, seriously. "Heaven is Love's home," said the

little maiden; and then, with a little

"Yes, ma'am."

loses half its value when shown and quickly, Carl saw a young man, sev years older than himself, coming are to a platform of smooth stones talked of to every chance comer. Carl knew about this rainbow-cup towards him.

right well, for his mother had often Upon his head he wore a wreath of pointed to the beautiful arch shining laurel leaves, and in one hand he out from the black thunder-clouds, and carried some of their beautiful flowers, but the other hand was buried in his said :

"Now, if it were not for the wet bosom, as if he had something there shoes and stockings, and the little too precious to be shown even to the tired legs, we might scamper through birds and squirrels. His face was the meadow and up the mountain to pale, but his eyes were very bright. the great hemlock-wood and find the and his mouth almost as sweet and rainbow-cup hiding in the shadows tender as the one that had kissed Carl good-bye, when his mother went to there." Then Carl would sometimes beg to heaven.

strip off the shoes and stockings, and As the young man came on, he promise earnestly not to be tired, even | sung softly to himself, and Carl caught if they should run a mile; but his the words:

mother would only laugh, and hugging her little boy in her arms, would -dance about the room with him, saying that they two needed no rainbowcup to give them joy so long as they crowned singer smiled pleasantly and furnace. had each other.

But at last came a day when Carl had grown to be a tall lad, and began to see it from !" to know how dearly he loved this

beautiful mother of his, that the good rainbow-cups ?" asked Carl, eagerly. Lord called to her out of heaven ; and Tue other smiled. so, stopping only to kiss her boy on the cheek, and brow, and lips, she he, in turn. "No, but I am going to. I was too

bade him never forget her, and with alsweet smile on her pale lips, went late this time. Did you find it ?" where she was called.

Carl found himself very lonely after with it, if you chanced upon it?" gold; but when she moved, were it this, for there was no one left to love asked the youth, still smiling, but never ever so slightly, the colors of these him as he was used to being loved, answering Carl's eager questions. although everyone was kind and good to his, and the uncle and aunt who mother used to give me," said the

came to live in his mother's house did boy, softly. all that they knew how to do by way of comforting him. But better than the world is better even than a mother's stupidity, for the regal robes had

the books, and the horse, and the boat, love, and that is what a poet would changed to purest white, and before and the young companions they were find in the rainbow-cup," said the the laugh was over showed, for a mogo away by himself, and in the woods, at the treasure in his breast, and then yellow they had first appeared.

close by, where the cup rested, still supported by the hooks. At a signal from the chief of the

confess

and through.

gnomes, a second train now approach ed. each gnome bearing upon its back a little basket filled with gold, and ladders being raised against the sides, each climbed up and emptied his basket into the great cup. Then it was swung back into the heat of the furnace, and the salamanders, glowing whole sky, and the vivid lightning through and through with their re-

freshing heat bath, clambered up and fell to work again.

But there was something in this drops of rain began to patter about him, each one large and round as the wonderful cave more curious even tears that gather in the eves and than the gnomes and salamanders. roll down the checks of a little grieved more brilliant than the glowing child, Carl retreated to a cave in the vainly tried to smother behind fornace more beautiful than the great cup, ing so earnestly at him, the laurelaway many a summer noon, and there

waited for the storm to subside Upon a throne built of rubies, sap-It was as brief as it was furious "A glorious sunset, and a fine place phires and topaz, with one great and in an hour both thunder and light-

diamond at the back, which gleamed ning had ceased, and the dense black "Have you been looking for the with the hues of each in turn, or com- of the sky broke into great clouds, bined them all into a stream of pure each edged with dazzling white, while the sun, peering from between two of light, sat a beautiful maiden watching the largest, laughed down at the earth, "Did you ever look for it ?" asked intently the progress of the workmen asking her how she liked her sudden with the cup.

spower-bath She was dressed in a mantle of Then Carl leaped to his feet, and, looking to the east, where the clouds bright blue velvet, with a scarlet still lay heavy and dark, watched for "And what would you like to find bodice, and a petticoat of cloth of a moment with intense anxiety.

At last it came ! Springing into ex istence even beneath his eyes, the glorious arch spanned the heavens, garments blended together, and interdrooping with one curve towards the "I would like to find the love my fused so strangely that Carl, at one sea, while the other stooped to the moment, was positive that he clearly mountain-crest just above the boy's

the crashing thunder made the very

mountain tremble beneath the feet of

the bold boy. When at last the great

saw every tint of the rainbow, and "Love? Yes; but the love of all the next moment laughed at his own till at the head of a deep valley he stopped suddenly, dazzled and over-

the sky, Carl left the house, and was So when we go up on the mountain soon rapidly climbing the mountain. to look for the rainbow-cup, let us al The black clouds had now covered the ask for the ruby one, filled with the pure wine of Love. began to shoot through them, while

THE NEW PUPIL.

H, girls! I shall die, I knew] nette, going off into a hysteri-260 cal fit of laughter which she ch ef.

laugh too ?"

ame's room with a funny littld basket in violent delirium. The little hair Fannie in an easy chair, and the deepened the peachy glow on her her hand, and sat down as if she trunk was searched to find some clue girls came gliding in, with smiling cheeks, hazel eyed and brown-haired. had come to stay forever. She said, to her friends, but there was nothing faces, singing a beautiful song of wel 'Are you Madame Gazin ?' 'Yes,' she in it but the plainest, scantiest supply come. At its close, Belle Brunette smiles playing around her mouth as she

With a wild shout, Carl sprang up And then she pulled her handkerchief at last the crisis came. For many ing: "Dear Fannie, we crown you the mountain, up and through the out of the basket, and unrolled it till hours she by like one dead, and not a our queen to day, knowing well how ed Mrs. May, who was now wide dripping wood, and crags and ravines, she came to an old leather wallet, and noise was permitted to disturb the far above us all you are in Ilis sight, awake enough to see that the demoise le constantly offering him, Carl loved to other, bending his head as it to peep ment, in the simple red, blue, and powered with delight and joy. The fifty dollars an laid it in Madame's if she would live or die. At last she of outward appearance You have fitting jacket, rink hat, and set of fars end of the rainbow stood before him, hand, saying, 'There is just the opend her eyes; and the suspense was taught us all a lesson we shall never that converted a simple serge dress

and locked forgive you as freely as I believe she door. Through their wild peals of laughter will, when she knows how truly you the girls heard a strange moan and have repented of your unkindness. By degrees, as she was able to bear it

"I believe she has fainted." one after another we t to Fanny and begged her forgiveness, which was "What shall we do?" said another. For a moment they stood sober freely granted. She said, "I don' matron and told her Fanny Comstock I was poorly dressed and awfully had fainted in her room and the door homely. I would have pulled every hair out of my head long ago, only was locked.

She had a long ladder put to the knew it would grow in again as red as window, and sent the janitor to see if ever. But, oh ! if I could have borne it was true. Fortunately the window it; but somehow it just broke my was opened, and in a few moments he heart to have you all turn against me. After this she gained ranidly, and had unlocked the door from the inside. The girls were huddled together in a one fine morning the doctor said she

shall !" exclaimed Belle Bru- frightened group, when Madame lift- might join the girls in the drawinged the poor girl and laid her upon her room for an hour before tea. There bed. She was in violent spasams, had been a vast deal of whispering an elegant lace-edgehandker. The doctor was sent for; but when and burrying to and fro of late among the spasm ceased, alarming symptoms the girls, of which Fanny had been

"What is it, you provoking thing? set in, and he pronounced it a serious totally unconscious in the quite se-Why don't you tell us, so we can case of brain fever. It was impossible clusion of her own room. At the apto tell the shame and remorse of the pointed time, Madame herself came

"Well--you-see," she gasped out conscience-stricken girls. They were to assist her, and leaning upon her at last, "we've got a new pupil, the not brave enough to confess their strong arm, the young girl walked queerest, looking thing you ever saw. guilt, but hung around the sick-room, freely through the long hall, and down I happened to be in Madame's room offering their services, vainly wishing the stairs.

when she arrived. She came in the to atone for it in some way. But their "My dear, the girls have planned stage, and had a mite of an old-fashion- presence only excited the poor suffer- a little surprise for you, to make the ed bair trunk, not much larger than er, so they were all sent away. Day hour pleasant as possible."

a band-box, and she came into Mad after day passed, and still she raved She opened the door and seated

replied, that is my name ' Weli, I've of clothes. Day after day the doctor approached, and placed a beautiful come to stay a year at your school.' came, looking grave and anxious, and wreath of flowers upon her head, say

actually took out two hundred and awful silence while they waited to see who looketh upon the heart instead was attired in the coquetish, tight-